Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

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For the Saturday Evening Post.

SONG.

Count not the hours when their silent wing,
  Thus wafts them in fairy flight,
For feeling warm from its purest spring
  Shall hallow the scene to night.

And whilst the magic of joy is here,
  And the colours of life are gay,
Let us think of those who have loved us dear,—
  Of the friends that are far away.

Few are the hearts that have proved the truth,
  Of their early affection's vow;
Then let those few, the beloved of youth,
  Be dear in their absence now.

Oh vivid long, in the faithful breast,
  Shall the gleam of remembrance play;
Like the lightning tint in the glowing west,
  When the sunbeams have past away.

Sweet be the sleep of their silent hours,
  And calm be the seas they roam;
May the pathway they travel be strewed with flowers,
  Till it brings them in safety home.

And should we whose hearts are o'erflowing now,
  Like them be doomed to stray,
May some kind person rise for us,
  When we shall be far away.

K. J.

RAMBLES TO THE BOOKSELLERS' COUNTERS.—No. 5.

The Sketches of Turkey, by an American, just published by the Messrs. Harpers, is generally attributed to a son of Dr. Dekay, of New York, himself, we presume from the context, a physician. A more curious, entertaining, and authentic book has rarely issued from the American press. The details are ample, and afford us a better insight into the present condition, resources, habits, manners, and customs, of the Turks, than any book extant. We have read the whole with unmingled gratification, and promise ourselves, in one or more *Rambles*, the pleasure of imparting to our readers a portion of our own amusement. The author is a scholar, and in the course of the volume displays a variety of information; he sets down his own impressions and observations without reference to former travellers; and in fact the changes introduced by the present Sultan, are so numerous that the people present now almost a new aspect. A newspaper is printed having ten thousand subscribers—literature and schools flourish, and should the same wise policy prevail, the Turkish Empire must soon take a high rank among civilized nations.

The author touched at several of the Grecian islands, on the voyage, and has given several interesting chapters respecting them, which we pass over, in order to introduce Constantinople, that wonderful city, as viewed by the eyes of one of our own citizens. We shall make such extracts as speak most plainly of the place, its inhabitants and customs. The particulars of the fire at Pera, are curious. It broke out at ten o'clock in the morning, and lasted till six in the afternoon, in which time it destroyed 10,000 houses, and property estimated at more than eight millions of dollars.

"In a conflagration where 10,000 houses were destroyed, and 80,000 persons turned into the streets, there must necessarily have been much suffering, but we did not learn that more than four or five lives were lost. The Turk suffers but little by a fire. His wardrobe is carried on his back, and a large chest contains all his moveables, consisting of a few amber-headed pipes, an oke or two of tobacco, and perhaps the same quantity of coffee. If he saves this his loss is nothing, except the rent of the house, which is always paid in advance. The fire luckily occurred in the day-time, and during a warm and pleasant season of the year. The sultan immediately caused one hundred thousand piastres to be distributed, and issued a firman in which he enjoined upon his subjects to receive into their houses, and to treat with kindness, all the sufferers by the fire, whether Greek, Frank, Armenian, or Jew. He likewise assigned for their immediate accommodation the large barrack in the neighbourhood of Pera, which is capable of holding 7000 men; ordered provisions to be distributed, and furnished tents to such as were still without shelter. We saw hundreds of these tents erected over the ashes of their former dwellings, and the inhabitants raking among the ashes and composedly straightening the nails which are to serve in the construction of a new dwelling."

The use made by the Turks of water, in their religion, baths, &c. requires an immense supply, and our author has graphically described their method of introduction, which affords him a fair hit at his own city (New York) for its lukewarmness on this important subject.

"Every stranger is struck with the numerous contrivances around Constantinople for supplying it with pure and wholesome water. Belonging to a city in the United States, which has long been distinguished for its nauseous and detestable water, and for the culpable negligence of its rulers on a subject of so much importance, no opportunity was neglected to obtain all the information in our power in regard to the hydraulic establishments in this neighbourhood. The result, however mortifying, must not be concealed, and we therefore state, that on a subject intimately connected, not only with the comfort, but with the health of the people, the commercial emporium of the United States is some centuries behind the metropolis of Turkey.

"Under the Greek emperors, Constantinople was supplied with water by the means of aqueducts, and large reservoirs were established in different parts of the city. These latter, however, have now gone into disuse, as expensive and inadequate for the purposes intended. Under the present system, all the water-works about Constantinople are under the management of an officer, termed the soo naziri, or inspector of waters. It is his business to keep them in good repair, and he is responsible for any accidents which may obstruct or diminish the supply. As no time is to be lost to repair injuries, this officer is clothed with great power, and he compels every one to assist in restoring the line of communication. This resembles the corvee of old France in some measure, but is much more oppressive; for the soo naziri fines most rigorously all who dwell in the vicinity of any breach or injury unless they give immediate information of the disaster. So important are these water-courses considered, that the sultans have always been in the habit of making annually a formal visit of inspection, which is accompanied with much ceremony, and ordering such improvements and alterations as are deemed necessary.

"It is impossible to travel any where in the vicinity of Constantinople without being struck with the great pains taken by the Turks to treasure up every rill, or the minutest trickle from the face of the rocks. These are carefully collected in marble or brick reservoirs, and the surplus is conveyed by pipes to the main stream. In passing through sequestered dells, the traveller frequently comes suddenly upon one of these sculptured marble fountains, which adds just enough of ornament to embellish the rural scene. They are frequently decorated with inscriptions setting forth the greatness and goodness of Providence, and inviting the weary traveller to make due acknowledgments for the same. Unlike our civilized ostentation, the name of the benevolent constructor never appears on these sculptured stones. The quaint Turkish adage, which serves as a rule of conduct, is well exemplified in this as in many other instances: 'Do good and throw it into the sea; if the fishes don't know it, God will.'

"Among the hills at various distances, from fifteen to twenty miles from the city, are constructed large artificial reservoirs. These are termed bendts, and are built in the following manner: Advantage is taken of a natural situation, such as a narrow valley or a gorge between two mountains, and a strong and substantial work of masonry is carried across, sufficiently high to give the water its required level. Four of these *bendts* were visited and examined, but there are several others which we did not see.

"Where a valley of great extent is to be crossed, the Turks have resorted to an ingenious contrivance, which I have nowhere seen clearly described, but which, from its simplicity and value, merits a more particular notice. From the want of sufficient mechanical skill to manufacture water pipes strong enough to bear the weight of a large column of water, they adopted the following plan: In the direction of the proposed water-channel, a number of square pillars are erected at certain short intervals. They are about five feet square, constructed of stone, and, slightly resembling pyramids, taper to the summit. They vary in height, according to the necessities of the case, from ten to fifty feet, and in some instances are even higher.

"They form a striking peculiarity in Turkish scenery, and it was sometime before the principle upon which they were constructed was apparent. The water leaves the brow of a hill, and descending in earthen pipes rises in leaden or earthen ones, up one side of this pillar, to its former level, which must be, of course, the summit of the pillar, or *sooteray*, as it is called by the Turks.* The water is here discharged into a stone basin as large as the top of the sooteray, and is discharged by another pipe, which descends along the opposite side of the pillar, enters the ground, advances to the next sooteray, which it ascends and descends in the same manner; and in this way the level of the water may be preserved for many miles over large ravines or plains, where an aqueduct, is, from its expensiveness, manifestly out of the question. In the city of Constantinople, the old ruinous aqueduct of Valens, which no longer conducts water in the usual manner, is converted into a series of sooterays, and permits one to examine their structure in detail. The stone basin on the summit is covered with an iron plate, to prevent the birds from injuring the water. This is connected by a hinge, and, upon lifting it up, the basin is found to be divided into two parts by a stone partition. Several holes are made in this partition near its upper edge. The water from the ascending pipe is allowed by this means to settle its foreign impurities, and the surface water, which is of course the most pure, flows through these apertures into the adjoining compartment, from whence it descends, and is carried to the next sooteray, where the same process is repeated. A number of projecting stones on the sides facilitate the ascent of the person who has charge of these sooterays, and whose business it is to remove the deposites from the water in the stone basins.

"This ingenious hydraulic arrangement seems to possess advantages which might recommend its adoption elsewhere. As the pressure is thus divided among the series of syphons, the necessity for having very strong and costly pipes is obviated. As they are from three to five hundred yards apart, the cost is probably much less than by any plan which could be devised, where, in addition to the cost of a canal or series of pipes, we should be compelled to raise it again by the expensive agency of steam or some other costly apparatus. The frequent exposure of the water to air and light, at the summit of these sooterays, is another very important advantage which cannot be too strongly insisted upon; as it is now well known that nothing tends more to purify water than the presence of these two agents. The arrangements likewise of the basins on the top of the pillars is well adapted for getting rid of much of the matter deposited from turbid waters. Lastly, to the descending pipe a small cock is attached near the ground, by which the flocks and herds of the adjoining villages and fields are furnished at all times with a copious supply of water.

"On the heights of Pera there is a large reservoir, 200 feet square, built of the most solid and substantial masonry; from this reservoir the water is distributed through the suburbs of Fundukli, Pera, Galata, and Cassim Pacha.

"After a deliberate survey of the various hydraulic contrivances for supplying Constantinople with water, one is at a loss which to admire most, the native good sense which pointed out the necessity and importance of furnishing the capital and its suburbs with pure and wholesome water, the ingenuity displayed in conquering almost invincible obstacles, or that wise and liberal economy which considered no expense too enormous, no sacrifice too great, in comparison with the health and comfort of the people.—The various water-courses about Constantinople must exceed fifty miles in length, and the expenses of the various reservoirs and aqueducts could not have been less than fifty millions of dollars. With a single remark we shall conclude our observations on this subject. The city of New York, with a population of more than 200,000 inhabitants, has been deliberating for years over the question—whether it is expedient to spend two millions of dollars for the purpose of introducing a copious supply of pure and wholesome water?"

The funeral of a Greek, affords the following instance of the writer's happy manner:—

"I was witnessing, this morning, the operation of house-cleaning, which is performed by deluging the floors with water, and then the servants dance backwards and forwards on small bundles of heath-twigs; when a low chant, interrupted occasionally by a loud shriek in the streets of our little village, summoned me to the window. It was the funeral of a Greek. The deceased was dressed in his best clothes, and the body was entirely exposed to view. This practice, which is universal among the Greeks, is at all times disagreeable; but when death has ensued from small-pox, or any other loathsome disease, the spectacle becomes truly revolting. A poor woman, apparently the widow of the deceased, walked alongside of the coffin, tearing her hair, which hung dishevelled about her shoulders, and exhibiting other manifestations of the deepest wo. One was reminded of Ariadne's

> Aspice demissos lugentis more capillos,
> Et tunicas lacrymis sicut ab imbre graves.

As the procession moved slowly onward, the poor mourner would frequently bend over the corpse, kiss its pallid features, address it in the tenderest manner, and then break out into a wild shriek which completely drowned the dismal funeral dirge. With mingled sensations of pity and disgust I turned away from the scene; when a friend, who happened to be present, dryly inquired whether this was the first Greek funeral I had ever seen, and then furnished me with the following explanation. The death of a Greek is, in some respects, celebrated like an Irish wake; as it is always the signal for a regular frolic, and the ow! ow! of the mourners is the undoubted prototype of the Irish ululu! The poor bereaved widow, as I had considered her, whose passionate grief had made such an impression upon my feelings, was, in all probability, an utter stranger to the deceased, and had been engaged for the occasion at the rate of five piastres a day, with bread and *rakee* at discretion. I had frequent opportunities of verifying the accuracy of this information, and the practice seems to be of the highest antiquity. This custom also prevailed extensively in Rome; and was carried to such lengths by the real mourners, that women were forbidden by the laws of the Twelve Tables to scratch their cheeks or tear their flesh with their nails. When a Greek dies, his body is sewed up in a coarse cotton sheet, over which are placed his finest clothes. When it reaches the place of interment, the clothes are stripped off, and the body is launched into the grave without any further ceremony. If wealthy, a marble slab with the customary words, 'Here lies the servant of God,' &c., is placed over his grave, and masses are said for the repose of his soul. If the deceased be poor, no further attention is bestowed upon his body and soul.

The practice of the Turks differs from this in several particulars. The body is scrupulously washed and cleansed after death; and conformably to their well-known resignation to the decrees of Providence, all outward demonstrations of sorrow are abstained from, as not only unmanly, but impious. The corpse is buried within a few hours after death; the imaum, or parish clerk, and a few only of the nearest friends or relatives accompany it to the grave. I have frequently on the Bosphorus met with boats transporting corpses to the Asiatic side, to be interred at Scutari; and the poetic fable of Charon and Styx appeared to be realized in the noiseless progress of the solitary boatman, and the very form of the caik, which seemed to be an exact copy of the identical skiff of old Charon himself, as it has reached us on antique vases."

The present Sultan is of course the great lion of Constantinople. The author says—

"We were sitting this evening in the court of our palace, inhaling the perfume of the orange and myrtles around us, and watching the progress of the full-orbed moon as she threw her rays over the gently-roughened waves of the Bosphorus, when the regular plunge of many oars announced the approach of a barge belonging to some personage of distinction. We were not left long in doubt as to the personage in question; for immediately a band of music struck up a spirit-stirring air, and from our little coterie the exclamation arose in various tongues, 'The sultan is coming.' The first boat, rowed by ten oars, contained, in fact, the sultan, accompanied by one or two of the officers of his court; and the second, which was larger, bore a full band of musicians, and was brilliantly lit up, in order to enable them to see their notes. I may take this occasion to remark that all the military bands are now upon a footing with those of Europe. There is a very extensive school, under the direction of an Italian musician, where young lads are carefully instructed, and from a natural aptitude become excellent performers. Sultan Mahmoud's Grand March is known throughout the empire, and as it is in fact a composition of much merit, will in a few years doubtless become as national an air as the Parisienne, or God save the King.

"As the gay cortege approached, the imperial caik suddenly diverged from its course, and steered directly for the court in which our party were assembled. For a moment we imagined that we were to be honoured by a royal visit—a circumstance of no unusual occurrence,—and great was the consequent bustle and flutter among the ladies of our party at the idea of such an unexpected honour. The imperial barge approached so near that we could readily discern the person of the sultan, half-reclined upon a sumptuous cushion; although the indistinctness of the moonlight prevented us from examining his features. As he approached, a slight movement of the helm sent the caik almost grazing the marble steps of our court, and his majesty surveyed us, or, perhaps I should rather say, the ladies of our party, with apparently as much earnestness as we endeavoured to trace the features of the absolute monarch of so many millions of human beings. The procession passed on, sweeping along the crowded quay of Buyukdery; and the last seen of it was near Therapia, where for two or three weeks past the sultan has taken up his residence. In these excursions it is always understood that he is incognito, as it would be considered a great breach of decorum to recognise him by look or gesture.

"Like all his subjects, the sultan is extremely temperate in eating, and his establishment is far from being on that expensive and magnificent scale which we are accustomed to attribute to oriental courts. I have been assured by an officer of his household, that the expenses of his table rarely exceed ten piastres, or about fifty cents, a day; and from various anecdotes which I have elsewhere heard, I should not be disposed to believe that his annual expenses exceed those of the President of the United States."

The population of Constantinople has never been accurately ascertained, but is estimated by this author too low; he thinks it cannot exceed 250,000, of whom 160,000 are Turks, 30,000 Greeks, 30,000 Armenians, and 30,000 Jews. Other authors rate it much higher. He says that the tales of travellers who state that the Franks and strangers are not allowed to reside in the city, is all a fiction, and is of opinion that opium eating is now almost discarded, being unfashionable and contrary to law. The plague affords the following sketch of manners and customs:—

"To-day, however, we have undoubted evidence of the existence of plague. A house next to us is shut up, and the Franks who are obliged to pass it, cross over cautiously to the other side of the street. Two persons have already died, and three others are said to be at the point of death. An Armenian physician, who is known here under the name of the plague doctor, and is in the service of government, has made an official visit, and his declaration that it is plague in its worst form, leaves no room for skepticism. From my window, this day, I noticed a man in the street struggling between two others who were endeavoring to drag him along. In this they were assisted by a Turkish officer of police, who quickened his pace by the occasional application of a horsewhip over his head and shoulders. It was one of the persons who had been employed in burying the plague corpses; and in consequence of his services on that occasion, they were thus unceremoniously thrusting him out of the village. This reminds me of a similar circumstance which occurred at Kadikeui, when the plague broke out there a few weeks ago. The persons attacked were forcibly removed out of the village into the adjoining fields, the house was carefully fumigated and drenched with water, and all the contagious and infectible articles of furniture or dress were destroyed by fire. When this operation had been performed, the persons employed in it were driven pell-mell into the sea, and there compelled to remain until it was supposed that they were sufficiently purified. But, in sober earnestness, it is scarcely possible to conceive a more appalling visitation than that of the epidemic plague. Other diseases, however severe and malignant, such as yellow fever, or however hopeless, may receive some alleviation from the skill of physicians, the attention and sympathy of friends, and the consolations of religion afforded by ministers of the gospel; but with this loathsome disease, the poor wretch, whatever may be his rank or station in life, is instantly deserted by his medical attendants and nearest and dearest relatives. In the eloquent language of my friend Dr. Walsh, the ravages of this distemper have been so great that it is still looked upon with the same helpless terror as in the darkest ages of ignorance and superstition. When any person is seized with it, he is immediately abandoned to his fate. No medical man will dare approach him, on pain of being himself ruined; all rational mode of cure is neglected as useless, and the aid of medicine is given up in despair. That sympathy which our common nature yields to the sick, is here denied. The sick of the plague is put out of the pale of pity, and only looked upon as some noxious being, whom it ought to be not only allowable, but meritorious to destroy; and so the disease proceeds, rending asunder the ties of families, extinguishing the common charities of life, eradicating the best feelings of our nature, till at length it has become one of the most dreadful moral as well as physical evils—at once the scourge and the scorn of humanity."

The howling dervishes it appears are extinct. They might have been permitted to howl to the present day, had they not undertaken to meddle with the acts of the government. These eastern dervishes are supposed to have been the last of the idolatrous priests of Baal, alluded to in the scriptures, and the ministers of that heathen idolatry which Mohammed declared himself sent to destroy. They were finally extinguished by the janisaries, who in turn are no more.

THE KHANS.—"The Khans in Constantinople form a conspicuous feature in this oriental capital. These massy buildings originated in the benevolence of wealthy individuals, who raised them for the accommodation of travelling merchants. The difficulty of procuring lodgings, or a suitable place to display or vend their wares, formerly rendered such buildings peculiarly necessary; and a trifling bakshish, or present, to the porter, was all the compensation required. In the course of events, trade was managed in a different manner, and these khans became individual or corporate property. Merchants now rent apartments in them, and many become permanent residents. I stepped into one of them this morning to execute a commission with which I had been charged upon leaving home. It is a noble building of stone and fire-proof, 300 feet long, and 100 broad, built round a court, three stories in height, with open galleries in the interior. There are said to be no less than 180 of these khans in the city, of various sizes.

"The ground floor of the khan which we entered was occupied by a row of coffee shops. In the second was a rich display of jewelry, while the third contained an endless variety of Cashmere shawls. The demand for these articles was formerly greater among the Turks than at present; for no one of any consideration could be seen in public without an expensive turban of Cashmere, and another to be used as a girdle. Unfortunately for the lovers of the picturesque, these expensive fooleries are now generally laid aside by good society, and of course their value is much diminished. We were shown superb shawls at the price of $300, which five years ago would readily have sold for $800 or $1000. The most valuable, perhaps we should say the most costly, of these shawls are twelve feet by four feet wide, and of so fine a texture as to pass through the compass of a finger-ring. They are constantly kept in screw presses, which preserves their gloss, and gives them a new and fresh appearance. The khan is on ground so uneven that we passed out of its third story immediately into the street."

If the howling dervishes are extinct, the dancing ones appear to retain their full vigour:—

"Carefully taking off our boots and shoes at the door of the chapel, and carrying them in under our arms, we entered just as the exercises had begun. Within a large area in the centre of the chapel, and railed off from the spectators, five dervises were spinning round like tops, while an instrument like a flageolet, but blown through the nose, poured forth a monotonous and lugubrious air. The heads of the dervises were covered with a high conical cap, a tight short jacket enveloped the body, and a coarse loose gown completed their attire.

"An aged dervise stood at the eastern side of the enclosure, and appeared to be at the same time the master of ceremonies and the chief object of the adoration of the dancers. While they were performing their gyrations their eyes were closed, their hands steadfastly extended, and their gowns opened out by their revolutions in the manner of 'making cheeses,' as practised by our little folks at home. Gradually the music assumed a louder tone, and a tambourine and kettledrum struck in with the wild and plaintive strain. At the expiration of about five minutes the music and the spinning ceased, and then commenced a series of bows, which would have been deemed graceful even in a Parisian salon. After performing several of these salaams, with divers ad libitum variations, and the perspiration oozing from every pore, they again began spinning upon the carefully waxed floor, while several male voices now joined in the plaintive chorus. At two o'clock the music, the spinning, the singing and the bowing ceased; the waltzers dropped on their knees with their faces on the ground, while their attendants threw over them thick cloaks to prevent their cooling too suddenly. We left the chapel with mingled feelings of contempt at witnessing such monstrous absurdities, practised under the name of religion; and pity for the audience, who seemed disposed to consider them in the light of divine inspirations."

That a great change in the habits of the people has taken place, is inferred from the passage at page 29, where the author asserts, from his own experience, that a person may now travel in any part of Turkey without peril of life or limb, except as endangered by the ordinary casualties of a journey.

"This excellent order and public tranquillity is to be attributed to the energetic measures of the present sultan, and, for the purpose of curbing still further the natural insolence of an ignorant soldiery, they are not permitted to wear arms, except when on duty. Indeed, the rule has become a general one for all classes, and if by chance you meet with one armed, he is either a traveller just arrived from the interior, or one of the scarlet showmen attached to each European embassy. These *kavasses*, as they are termed, are, as far as costume is concerned, the last remains of the Janizaries, but are, in fact, livery servants of the ambassadors. They certainly make a most formidable appearance, and, as they approach, appear to be bristling with swords, daggers, yataghans, pistols, and other deadly weapons, which stick out of their belts in the most threatening manner. I had the curiosity one day to stop one of these Turkish noli-me-tangeres, and to examine his armory. In this I was good-naturedly assisted by the man himself. It consisted of a hanjar, the handle of which was studded with cornelians, but the blade was wanting; a tastefully decorated dagger could not be unsheathed; a pair of silver-mounted pistols had no flints; and, in fact, the only really offensive or defensive weapon was an ivory-handled pair of tongues, used to place a coal of fire to his tobacco-pipe. Let us rejoice that these things are so, for there can be no surer sign of the precarious nature of a government, and the inefficacy of its laws, than where individuals are obliged to carry weapons for self-protection.

"The soldiers of the garrison examined my fowling-piece with much minuteness, and when I snapped off several percussion caps, great was their astonishment, and copious the showers of Mashallahs! and Ollah Kayrims! When the gun was put into their hands to repeat the experiment, it was remarked that, like the militia of a country which shall be nameless, they shut their eyes or turned away the head when they pulled the trigger. This, of course, will be corrected by dint of practice. In explaining to them that we were Americans, they appeared to have very vague ideas of our country, but the mention of the New World cleared up the mystery immediately; and it is not unlikely that hereafter the idea of an American and a percussion cap will be intimately associated in the minds of these simple-minded Asiatics."

The sultan is said to be the most accomplished oriental scholar in his dominions, and although now over forty years of age, has recently applied himself to the study of the European languages.

"All the princes of the blood-royal, are by the singular state policy of the Turkish empire, kept strict prisoners within the walls of the seraglio, until their death or elevation to the throne. It would seem scarcely probable or possible that these princes could be competent, from their secluded manner of living, to handle the reigns of government; nor can we well conceive how supreme authority can be moderately or judiciously exercised by a person who steps suddenly from a prison to a throne. Such, however, is the practice of the Turkish empire, originally adopted to prevent the contentions which might arise between rival princes of the blood-royal. In consequence of this state regulation, a movement against the sultan is usually followed by the decapitation of his nearest relative; and hence when a revolution takes place, it is not the people who suffer, but the royal line. Although this is directly opposed to the practice of western Europe, and of course is considered barbarous, yet how much blood and treasure would have been spared if such a state policy had been adopted. We have already seen how near the present royal dynasty was to becoming extinct in the person of the present sultan. To some inquiries touching the succession in case of failure in the present reigning family, we learned to our great astonishment that the nearest heir to the throne, and the validity of whose claim would be acknowledged by the Turks themselves, was an old classmate in Edinburgh."

It appears from the following passage that we have long been in error respecting the state of liberty enjoyed by the Turkish women:—

"Every person who has been in Turkey, and is not afraid of speaking out his real sentiments, instead of timidly acquiescing in the loose reports of ignorant or prejudiced travellers who have preceded him, will agree with us when we state that women in Turkey actually enjoy more liberty than in the other countries of Europe or in America. We do not speak of the higher classes, for we know nothing about them, although our opportunities have been equal to those of most of our predecessors, and in many cases superior. We allude to the middle classes, by which alone every country is to be judged, if judged fairly or correctly. No stronger proof of the liberty they enjoy is necessary than the numerous parties of ladies which one meets with in the environs of Constantinople, which excursions, from their frequency, appear to form almost the sole business of their lives. It is in fact a pleasant way of passing time, and resembles our practice, except that it differs in its details. Instead of a formal card from Mrs. White to Mrs. Green and the Misses Green, the Turkish lady sends her servant to a friend, and asks her company to take a ride out to Belgrade, or to an excursion on the Bosphorus. Instead of being bored to death like Mrs. White, who hopes half her dear friends will stay away, and, between the grumbling of husband and remissness of servants, is in a feverish flutter for a week or fortnight, the Turkish lady manages the business in a different manner. The fair Fatimah orders provisions to be put up for a day's excursion, and leaving enough for her complaisant husband, steps into her caik and calls upon her friend the Lady Zaylilah. From thence the party proceed up the Golden Horn, or, breasting the Bosphorus, select some lovely valley bordering upon that 'ocean stream.' Here the friends spend the day surrounded by their household, and continuing their customary avocations, while the young people are sporting under the shade of the lofty trees, and the party return home in the evening in high spirits, and with their health improved by exercise in the open air. It may be doubted whether our young women are equally benefited by spending an evening in a heated and crowded room, and vitiated atmosphere; but we fear the comparison may be thought Gothic."

This exceedingly interesting volume has afforded us so much information that we design, on another occasion, to return to it and make some further extracts. It is illustrated by several tolerable wood cuts, which add materially to its interest.

*This word is from the Turkish *sooterazoo*, which means the levelling of the water, and expresses very well the object of the sooteray.

There are few countries, which, if well cultivated, would not support double the number of their inhabitants, and yet fewer where one-third part of the people are not extremely stinted even in the necessaries of life. I send out twenty barrels of corn, which would maintain a family in bread for a year, and I bring back in return a vessel of wine, which half a dozen good fellows would drink in less than a month, at the expense of their health and reason.—*Swift.*

City of Benares, India.

DESCRIPTION.

Desirous to present the readers of this paper with as much variety as possible, in pictorial embellishments, we have selected, from a rare source, the preceding beautiful specimen of the scenery of India. With this vast country, in the minds of great numbers of the American people, more especially the religious community, are associated a thousand circumstances and considerations of interest. The idolatrous worship in which the inhabitants so generally indulge; the singular loveliness in which nature is there invested; the thoughts connected with her storied hills and rivers—all combine to render a scene from India worthy of particular regard.

Benares, of which the above is a careful and authentic view, is surrounded by scenes of the most romantic description. Of all the cities of Hindostan, moreover, Benares is held the most sacred by the Hindoos: here their principal pagodas or temples are situated, the most revered and celebrated Brahmins reside; here is the centre and seat of Hindoo learning; and here is the celebrated Observatory which is said to have been erected by command of the Emperor Acber, and is well known from the description of Sir Robert Barker, in the Philosophical Transactions.

Benares is likewise one of the most ancient cities of India. It is there that the Brahminic influence exerts unbounded sway; while its opulence and trade entitle it to rank among the principal cities of the world. It is situated on the left bank of the Ganges, here a noble stream, and its extent along the bank of that river is full five miles; its breadth inland being in proportion. Built upon a rising ground, sloping gradually upward from the water's brink, its buildings appear very lofty when seen from the boats in passing it. Some of the ghauts are very fine edifices; one especially has six stories. Indeed the whole face of the river, towards the city, is one continued line of these ghauts, which, exclusive of the ornament they are to Benares, are highly commodious and useful in the facility for bathing which they present to its vast population; and the immense crowd of all sexes, in their varied and graceful costumes, who constantly frequent these public resorts, is truly wonderful.

Towards the east end of this city, and near to the Ganges, the Jameh Musjid, or chief Mohammedan temple, rises in great grandeur. It was built by the Emperor Aurungzebe, on the ruins of an ancient and highly venerated Hindoo pagoda, which the fanaticism of this bigoted Mussulman destroyed. This building is seen on the right of the view here given, with its two lofty minarets, and three noble domes of pure white marble. One of the smaller Hindoo pagodas may be observed very much out of perpendicular: this is occasioned by the foundation being undermined by the river, whose freaks and depredations have been often described.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

IMPROMPTU,

Addressed to a young Lady, on observing her frown for some imaginary neglect upon one to whom her brightest smile was once her heart's fondest welcome.

> Alas how slight a cause may move
> Dissension between hearts that love.
> THOMAS MOORE.

Nay look not thus, thy love bright eye,
  The glance unkind doth ill befit;
Quench not the flame the wayward boy,
  In thy young breast hath early lit.

Crush not the spirit's gentle power
  The thoughts which from its depth arise,
Like fragrance in the morning hour,
  From flowery vales to summer skies.

In by gone days thy radiant smile
  His loved approach was wont to greet,
And bless with silent voice the while,
  The sound of his advancing feet.

The flower that in the sun's warm glow
  Lifts its bright head to praising eyes,
When stern chilly night winds rudely blow,
  Bows low to earth and sorrowing dies.

Even thus will fond affection fade,
  When sterner feelings hold control,
And leave a dark and withering shade
  Upon the sad despairing soul.

OSCAR.

A DIGNITY BALL.

The governor's ball was very splendid, but the ladies were rather sallow from the effects of the climate. However, there were exceptions, and on the whole it was a very gay affair; but we were all anxious to go to the *dignity* ball of Miss Betsy Austin. I slipped away with three other midshipmen, and we soon arrived there. A crowd of negroes were outside of the house, but the ball had not yet commenced, from the want of gentlemen, the ball being very correct, nothing under mulatto in colour being admitted.—Perhaps I ought to say here, that the progeny of a white and a negro is a mulatto, or half and half, of a white and mulatto, a *quadroon*, or one quarter black, and of this class the company were chiefly composed. I believe a quadroon and white makes the *mustee* or one-eighth black, and the mustee and white, the mustafina, or one sixteenth black. After that they are *white-washed*, and considered as Europeans. The pride of colour is very great in the West Indies, and they have as many quarterings as a German prince in his coat of arms; a quadroon looks down upon a mulatto, while a mulatto looks down upon a *sambo*, that is, half mulatto half negro, while a sambo in his turn looks down upon a *nigger*. The quadroons are certainly the handsomest race of the whole, some of the women are really beautiful: their hair is long and perfectly straight, their eyes large and black, their figures perfection, and you can see the colour mantle in their cheeks quite as plainly and with as much effect as in those of a European. We found the door of Miss Austin's house open, and ornamented with orange branches, and on our presenting ourselves, were accosted by a mulatto gentleman, who was, we presumed, "usher of the black rod." His head was well powdered, he was dressed in white jean trowsers, a waistcoat not six inches long, and an half-worn post-captain's coat on, as a livery. With a low bow, he "took the liberty to trouble de gentlemen for de card for de ball," which being produced, we were ushered on by him to the ball-room, at the door of which Miss Austin was waiting to receive her company. She made us a low curtsey, observing, "She really happy to see de *gentlemen* of de ship, but hoped to see de *officers* also at her *dignity*."

This remark touched our *dignity*, and one of my companions replied "that we midshipmen considered ourselves officers, and no *small* ones either, and that if she waited for the lieutenants she must wait until they were tired of the governor's ball, we having given the preference to her's."

This remark set all to rights, sangaree was handed about, and I looked around at the company. I must acknowledge, at the risk of losing the good opinion of my fair countrywomen, that I never saw before so many pretty figures and faces. The *officers* not having yet arrived, we received all the attention, and I was successively presented to Miss Eurydice, Miss Minerva, Miss Sylvia, Miss Aspasia, Miss Euterpe, and many others, evidently borrowed from the different men-of-war which had been on the station. All these young ladies gave themselves all the airs of Almack's. Their dresses I cannot pretend to describe—jewels of value were not wanting, but their drapery was slight; they appeared neither to wear or to require stays, and on the whole, their figures were so perfect that they could only be ill-dressed by having on too much dress. A few more midshipmen and some lieutenants (O'Brien among the number) having made their appearance, Miss Austin directed that the ball should commence. I requested the honour of Miss Eurydice's hand in a cotillion which was to open the ball. At this moment stepped forth the premier violin, master of the ceremonies, and ballet-master, Massa Johnson, really a very smart man, who gave lessons in dancing to all the "Badian ladies." He was a dark quadroon, his hair slightly powdered, dressed in a light blue coat thrown well back, to show his lily white waistcoat, only one button of which he could afford to button to make full room for the pride of his heart, the frill of his shirt, which was inclined *au Jabot superb*, four inches wide, and extending from his collar to the waistband of his nankeen tights, which were finished off at his knees with huge bunches of ribbon; his legs were encased in silk stockings, which, however, was not very good taste on his part, as they showed the manifest advantage which an European has over a coloured man in the formation of the leg: instead of being straight, his shins curved like a cheese-knife, and, moreover, his leg was planted into his foot like the handle into a broom or scrubbing-brush, there being quite as much of the foot on the heel side as on the toe side. Such was the appearance of Mr. Apollo Johnson, whom the ladies considered as the *ne plus ultra* of fashion, and the *arbiter elegantiarum*. His *bow-tick*, or fiddle-stick, was his wand, whose magic rap on the fiddle produced immediate obedience to his mandates.—"Ladies and gentlemen, take *your seats*." All started up. "Miss Eurydice, you open de ball." Miss Eurydice had but a sorry partner, but she undertook to instruct me. O'Brien was our *vis-a-vis* with Miss Euterpe. The other gentlemen were officers from the ships, and we stood up, twelve chequered brown and white, like a chess-board. All eyes were fixed upon Mr. Apollo Johnson, who first looked at the couples, then at his fiddle, and, lastly, at the other musicians, to see if all was right, and then with a wave of his *bow-tick* the music began. "Massa lieutenant," cried Apollo to O'Brien, "cross over to opposite lady, right hand and left, den figure to Miss Eurydice—dat right; now four hand round. You lilly midshipmen, set your partner, sir; den twist her round; dat do, now stop. First figure all over." At this time I thought I might venture to talk a little with my partner, and I ventured a remark; to my surprise she answered very sharply, "I come here for dance, sar, and not for chatter; look, Massa Johnson, he tap um bow-tick." The second figure commenced, and I made a sad bungle; so I did of the third, and fourth, and fifth, for I never had danced a cotillion. When I handed my partner to her place, who certainly was the prettiest girl in the room, she looked rather contemptuously at me, and observed to a neighbour, "I really pity de gentlemen as come from England, dat no know how to dance nor nothing at all, until em hab instruction at Barbadoes." A country dance was now called for, which was more acceptable to all parties, as none of Mr. Apollo Johnson's were very perfect in their cotillion, and none of the officers, except O'Brien, knew any thing about them. O'Brien's superior education on this point, added to his lieutenant's epaulet and handsome person, made him much courted; but he took up with Miss Eurydice after I had left her, and remained with her the whole evening, thereby exciting the jealousy of Mr. Apollo Johnson, who it appears was amorous in that direction.—Our party increased every minute: all the officers of the garrison, and finally, as soon as they could get away, the governor's aid-de-camps, all dressed in *mufti* (i. e. plain clothes.) The dancing continued until three o'clock in the morning, when it was quite a squeeze, from the constant arrival of fresh recruits from all the houses in Barbadoes. I must say that a few bottles of Eau de Cologne thrown about the room would have improved the atmosphere. By this time the heat was terrible, and the *mopping* of the ladies' faces everlasting. I would recommend a *dignity* ball to all stout gentlemen who wish to be reduced a stone or two. Supper was now announced, and having danced the last country dance with Miss Minerva, I of course had the pleasure of handing her into the supper room. It was my fate to sit opposite to a fine turkey, and I asked my partner if I should have the pleasure of helping her to a piece of the breast. She looked at me very indignantly, and said, "Curse your impudence, sar, I wonder where you larn *manners*. Sar, I take a lilly turkey *bosom*, if you please. Talk of *breast* to lady, sar; really quite horrid." I made two or three more barbarous mistakes before the supper was finished. At last the eating was over, and I must say a better supper I never sat down to. "Silence, gentlemen and ladies," cried Mr. Apollo Johnson, "wid de permission of our amiable hostess, I will purpose a toast. Gentlemen and ladies—You all know, and be so you don't, I say that there no place in de world like Barbadoes. All de world fight against England, but England nebber fear, King George nebber fear, while *Barbadoes tand tiff*. Badian fight for King George to last drop of him blood. Nebber see de day Badian run away; you all know dem Frenchmans at San Lucee, give up Morne Fortunee, when he hear the Badian volunteer come against him. I hope no 'fence present company, but um sorry to say English come here too jealous of Badians. Gentlemen and lady—Barbadian born ab only *one* fault—he *really too brave*. I purpose health of 'Island of Barbadoes.'" Acclamations from all quarters followed this truly moderate speech, and the toast was drank with rapture; the ladies were delighted with Mr. Apollo's eloquence, and the lead which he took in the company.

O'Brien then rose and addressed the company as follows:—"Ladies and gentlemen—Mr. Poll has spoken better than the best parrot I ever met with in this country, but as he has thought proper to drink the 'Island of Barbadoes,' I mean to be a little more particular. I wish, with him, all good health to the island, but there is a charm without which the Island would be a desert—that is, the society of the lovely girls which now surround us, and take our hearts by storm—(here O'Brien put his arm gently round Miss Eurydice's waist, and Mr. Apollo ground his teeth so as to be heard at the furthest end of the room,)—therefore, gentlemen, I will propose the health of the 'Badian Ladies.'" This speech of O'Brien's was declared, by the females at least, to be infinitely superior to Mr. Apollo Johnson's. Miss Eurydice was even more gracious, and the other ladies were more envious.

Many other toasts and much more wine was drank, until the male part of the company appeared rather riotous. Mr. Apollo, however, had to regain his superiority, and after some hems and haws, begged permission to give a sentiment. "Gentlemen and ladies, I beg to say:

> "Here's to the cock who make lub to de hen,
> Flutters him wing and make lub again."

This *sentiment* was received with rapture, and after silence was obtained, Miss Betsy Austin rose and said—"Unaccustomed as she was to public 'peaking, she must not set 'till and not tank de gentleman for his very fine toast, and in de name of de ladies she begged leave to propose anoder sentimen, which was—

> 'Here to de hen what nebber refuses,
> Let cock make lub whenebber he chooses.'"

If the first toast was received with applause, this was with enthusiasm; but we received a damper after it was subsided, by the lady of the house getting up and saying—"Now, gentlemen and ladies, me tink it right to say dat it time to go home; I nebber allow people get drunk or kick up bobbery in my house, so now I tink we better take parting glass, and very much obliged to you for your company."

As O'Brien said, this was a broad hint to be off, so we all now took our parting glass, in compliance with her request, and our own wishes, and proceeded to escort our partners on their way home. While I was assisting Miss Minerva to her red crape shawl, a storm was brewing in another quarter, to wit, between Mr. Apollo Johnson and O'Brien. O'Brien was assiduously attending to Miss Eurydice, whispering what he called soft blarney in her ear, when Mr. Apollo, who was above spirit-boiling heat with jealousy, came up, and told Miss Eurydice that he would have the honour of escorting her home.

"You may save yourself the trouble, you dingy gut-scraper," replied O'Brien, "the lady is under my protection, so take you ugly black face out of the way, or I'll tell you how I treat a 'Badian who is really too brave.'"

"So elp me God, Massa Lieutenant, 'pose you put a finger on me, I show you what Badian can do."

Apollo then attempted to insert himself between O'Brien and his lady, upon which O'Brien shoved him back with great violence, and continued his course towards the door. They were in the passage when I came up, for hearing O'Brien's voice in anger, I left Miss Minerva to shift for herself.

Miss Eurydice had now left O'Brien's arm, at his request, and he and Mr. Apollo were standing in the passage, O'Brien close to the door, which was shut, and Apollo swaggering up to him. O'Brien, who knew the tender part of a black, saluted Apollo with a kick on the shins, which would have broken my leg. Massa Johnson roared with pain, and recoiled two or three paces, parting the crowd away behind. The blacks never fight with fists, but butt with their heads like rams, and with quite as much force. When Mr. Apollo had retreated he gave his shin one more rub, uttered a loud yell, and started at O'Brien, with head aimed at O'Brien's chest, like a battering ram. O'Brien, who was aware of this plan of fighting, stepped dexterously on one side, and allowed Mr. Apollo to pass by him, which he did with such force, that his head went clean through the pannel of the door behind O'Brien, and there he stuck as fast as if in a pillory, squealing like a pig for assistance, and foaming with rage. After some difficulty he was released, and presented a very melancholy figure. His face was much cut, and his superb Jabot all in tatters; he appeared, however, to have had quite enough of it, as he retreated to the supper room, followed by some of his admirers, without asking or looking after O'Brien.

But if Mr. Apollo had had *enough of it*, his friends were too indignant to allow us to go off scot-free. A large mob was collected in the street, vowing vengeance on us for our treatment of their flash man, and a row was to be expected. Miss Eurydice had escaped, so that O'Brien had his hands free. "Cam out, you hangman tiefs, cam out; only wish had rock stones, to mash your head with," cried the mob of negroes. The officers now sallied out in a body, and were saluted with every variety of missile, such as rotten oranges, cabbage-stalks, mud, and cocoa-nut shells. We fought our way manfully, but as we neared the beach the mob increased to hundreds, and at last we could proceed no further, being completely jammed up by the niggers, upon whose heads we could make no more impression than upon blocks of marble. "We must draw our swords," observed an officer.—"No, no," replied O'Brien, "that will not do; if once we shed blood, they will never let us get on board with our lives. The boat's crew by this time must be aware that there is a row."—O'Brien was right. He had hardly spoken, before a lane was observed to be made through the crowd at the distance, which in two minutes was open to us. Swinburne appeared in the middle of it, followed by the rest of the boats' crew, armed with the boats' stretchers, which they did not aim at the *head* of the blacks, but swept them like scythes against their *shins*. This they continued to do, right and left of us, as we walked through and went down to the boats, the seamen closing up the rear with their stretchers, with which they ever and anon made a sweep at the black fellows, if they approached too near. It was now broad day-light, and in a few minutes we were again safely on board the frigate. Thus ended the first and last dignity ball that I attended.

FOREIGN VARIETIES.

MARYLEBONE.

Another Dando.—A hungry-looking fellow, who gave his name *John Ridge*, was placed at the bar before Mr. Rawlinson, charged with "victimising" a dealer in oysters, named Mellish, residing in Earl-street, Lisson-grove.

It appeared from the testimony of Mr. Mellish that the prisoner entered his shop at a late hour on Wednesday night, and requested some of his best natives to be opened quickly, as he was desperately hungry. His orders were complied with, and in an incredible short time he managed to devour five dozen and eight fine oysters, for which 2s 6d was demanded. The defendant then said that he was not provided with a sufficient quantity of ready cash, and that he would call the next day and settle the amount. This promise not being deemed sufficient he was handed over into the custody of a policeman, who took him to the station-house.

The prisoner said in his defence that he was intoxicated at the time, and had no idea of having "taken in the natives" in such prodigious numbers.

Mr. Rawlinson said that he should punish him for his drunkenness, which he hoped would prevent his "taking in the natives" for the future to such an extent.

He was then ordered to find bail for his future good behaviour.

EXTINGUISHING FIRES BY STEAM.—Thursday night, an experiment, calculated to show the utility of steam in extinguishing fires, was again exhibited at Mile-end, Glasgow, on the premises of Mr. John Clark, jun. In a house 15 feet by 15 feet and 10 high, combustible materials were put in the four corners and centre, and set on fire, and allowed to burn till the flames reached a height of about 9 or 10 feet; steam was then admitted into the house, which extinguished the flames in less than two minutes, and on opening the door in a few minutes after the burning was found to be completely extinguished.—*Scottish Guardian.*

TRAVELLING A HUNDRED YEARS AGO.—The following curious advertisement is extracted from the *Caledonian Mercury* of July 10, 1721:—"Whereas it hath been reported that the stage coach (from Edinburgh) to London hath not performed in nine days, as was promised in their bills. Now this may satisfie, that the badness of the weather and roads beat down the horses of a sudden, which could not be prevented by the undertaker; but for the future 'twill be punctually performed in nine days, at least till Michaelmas; one of the owners being now down to put in fresh horses."

RATHER IRISH.—A Dublin editor falling foul of another, saith of him that "in *private* he openly reviled Mr. Littleton."

The remarkable powers of the race-horse were strikingly displayed at the last Kendal races, when Laurel Leaf, Ecclefechan, and Sir James Boswell's colt were running for the maiden plate. Ecclefechan bolted off the course, and carried with him Laurel Leaf, which was running at the outside of him; Sir James's colt followed (with Dudgeon upon him), and he was so frightened, it being his first appearance in public, that his first bound from the course, which is elevated, was ten yards, his second eight, and his third seven and a half—making 25½ yards at three bounds.—*Carlisle Journal.*

The ministerial Journal asserts that the Marquis of Wellesley is to be the new Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. We believe it, because *he is the most unfit man in the empire*, and we care not who the other proposed to rival him may be. If Ministers could find a person more calculated to do mischief in the Lieutenancy, they would send him no doubt.—*Albion.*

MONKEY TRICKS.—On Sunday morning se'nnight, a monkey belonging to a medical gentleman of this city, broke loose, and after wandering about a short time, rambled into the cathedral during the seven o'clock morning service. The liberated quadruped got behind the altar, and pushed his dingy head thro' the carved work, in sight of the clerk, when the terrified man, supposing it to be a visit from some evil spirit, ejaculated, "In the name of the Lord, why dost thou trouble us?" The brute scampered off, leaving the clerk and congregation in a state of considerable alarm, and afterwards seated himself behind the monument of General Simcoe, with his paws encircling the neck of the statue of the General. He afterwards made his exit, and has not since been heard of.—*Exeter Gazette.*

Mr. Bryer, the sub-marine diver in the employ of Mr. H. Abbinett, is again at work on the wreck of the Boyne off Southsea Castle; he has within the last ten days fished up twenty dozens of Port, Sherry, Lisbon, and Claret wines, all perfectly sound and fine; he has also collected 5 cwt. of sheet copper and copper bolts. He describes that he has got a hole in the hold, and

S. E. Post and Bulletin.

Saturday, October 19.

Appointments by the Governor.

ELLIS LEWIS, resident judge of the Court of Common Pleas, in the ninth judicial district, in the place of the Hon. HENRY CHAPMAN, resigned.

GEORGE M. DALLAS, attorney general of the commonwealth, in the place of JOHN M. READ, deceased.

Sentinel Coal Tariff—Decided during the past week:

80 boats carrying	1,056 tons.	
675 boats, (per last report,)	28,567 tons.	
761 boats, total,	29,623 tons.	
Lehigh Coal Tariff—Despatched from Mauch Chunk, for the week ending 16th month 14th,		
93 Boats, carrying	3,762 tons	
2166 Boats, (last report,)	29,671 tons.	
2259 Boats, Total,	33,433 tons.	

On Sunday, 23d inst. a gentleman travelling on horseback, on your road to Downingtown, Pa. had taken refreshment, rested very early to bed. His object was much to town, early on Monday. In the night he was seized with a fit of coughing; he immediately rose down to the bar-room, and inquired for a physician of Montreal and was applied for, but on a short time his breathing ceased. He was about 30 years of age, and which he obtained temporary relief, but expired in a few hours. His death was then reported to the coroner of beef was found on him in the waistcoat in a canal, from an open, pocket-book, in which was found a letter, paid to him until he was conveyed to the parish, whence, in a day or two after, he was buried in the same's relatives of course.

Cake Case.—A case of Cin. Con. was tried at Troy, week before last, in which Nathan Smith was plaintiff and John Morris defendant. The damages were laid at one thousand dollars, and the jury gave a verdict of fifty dollars and costs. The case was tried before Judge Bates.

Dangerous Mixture.—A Mr. Rodgers, of Virginia, gives notice he has discovered a plan to keep the entire flour of wheat from souring in the warmest weather, without the aid of any known propelling influence.

A memorial several years is said to be raging with great fury in Ireland, and that 15,000 persons have died about her love and actions. There are more actions tried in Ireland, in proportion to the number of the country.

It is said there is not a more beautiful and noble street of water in the world than Lake Michigan. Some of the people are building on the bluff, on the south side of the North River basin, and a beautiful one was lately erected by Mr. Gurdy, of that place.

Two Thousand One Hundred and Sixteen Shares of the Stock of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company, were taken last week, being one hundred and sixteen shares more than required to complete the full subscription. The prompt commencement, and early completion of the work by the present government may therefore be confidently anticipated.

Wheeling and Steubenville Rail Road.—The last twenty thousand of twenty in the citizens stage between Wheeling and Steubenville, was taken on the 4th inst. persons are than the sum and has family.

Cholera.—In the town of Plymouth, Mass. not less than 20 persons have died with the cholera since last July. One man alone has made $500,000. What an awful thing!

The following are specimens of the eloquence which the Whigs of the United States are now pouring into the Bible. He has subtracted "envy" for three years, "blood" for "drunkenness," "strife" for "variance," "malice" for "sodom," "murder" for "adultery," and "hatred" for "witchcraft."

The Legislature of Tennessee is now in session. The Governor has given notice that he will open the returns of the state in Congress to vote against a repeal of the Independent Treasury law. The Governor of Tennessee is a strong friend of the Sub-Treasury.

The organization of the Legislature of Tennessee was effected on Monday, by Dr. L. Meller, of Powell, as Speaker, and Mr. Gilbert, of Knox, as Clerk.

The Journal of Commerce mentions that "frauds on the revenue" are increasing to an alarming extent, on our northern frontier.

It is stated in some of the newspapers, that Charles Kean is about to marry a young actress. Who can she be?

The Journeymen tailors of New York have turned out for higher wages.

Dr. George W. Riter has been elected President of the Bank of Commerce, at Cincinnati, Ohio.

Two old chiefs named Hamilton and Sanders, are now in the Lancaster county jail, for passing counterfeit money on the Farmer's Bank.

The Norfolk Beacon announces that Master Commandant Lewis, of the U. S. ship Vandalia, has been appointed one of the U. S. ship Vandalia, in the bay of Mexico, and that he sailed from Norfolk on the 20th inst. for that station.

The whole sweepings of the Treasury Department have come from the Territory of Arkansas, was passed, of which Ambrose H. Sevier, received $6,000, and Robert Crittenden, $5,000, for their services.

Mr. Audubon, the Naturalist, is now in Baltimore, collecting further particulars for the completion of his great work.

Fanny Kemble.—An Irishman, says the Bangor Democrat, was arraigned the morning before the Municipal Court, charged with stealing a pair of boots. Clerk said he was to plead "guilty or not guilty." "Yes," and the court, "I can't speak Irish." "If you can't speak "Irish." Well, then, to plead English as I speak, I plead not Guilty—Not Guilty, by the powers!"

It has been mentioned that a vessel had been chartered to convey the Governor of Texas to the Texian Seat from Mississippi of 8 or 10, says—"The gentleman who has been so long in the Texian Seat, has been so long in the Texian Seat, has been so long in the Texian Seat, that he has become a fixture, and will not be removed by the Indians, except they do it, with the removal of the Texian Seat, and somewhat accomplished—but he has one fatal fault to the eye of the above lady—he is a grandfather!—*Evening Star.*

The Bank in Carroll continues the United States Gazette the capital to obtain stocks, "*Monetary Item*" It was our brother of the Courier that then spoke. If we take into consideration the numerous of our readers at the window of North Market-st. we shall be inclined to think that we made game by "*an old trick.*"—*U. S. Gaz.*

Epitome of the Times.

We recently noticed a paragraph into our columns stating that Mr. Hurford, the Marine fire collector, had been incarcerated for an assault upon Col. Albright. A legal friend informs us, that the said Hurford was not arrested and Saturday morning last, when the Recorder adjudged that he pay a fine of one dollar to the Commonwealth, and the costs, and be released.—*Sun.*

We understand that the Rev. W. H. Furness has accepted the unanimous appointment of the Philosophical Society at the University of Pennsylvania, to deliver an address before that body in July next.

The body of Edward Stone, son of the captain of a canaling vessel, was found in one of the Kensington canals, on Saturday morning last. He had been missing since a week.

Robert Morris, Esq. son of Mr. Bezebel, in Market street, was broken open on Saturday night, and robbed of about $30 worth of silver. On the morning the coroner was found strewn over with papers, principally belonging to the store. A considerable sum of money, deposited in a counter drawer, was fortunately overlooked by the thieves.

Mr. George's work on Banking, has been republished in London.

The Journal of the Hope Hose Company have formed an Association for the purpose of raising a fund for the relief and assistance of poor, sick and disabled members.

At a meeting of the Board of Commissioners of the Northern Liberties, held on Monday last, Joseph Ash, Esq. was duly elected President.

The record for the week ending the 16th inst. at the Episcopal Church, now covering in that place, stands—Adults, 41 persons, the sum of five hundred dollars.

It is stated that Baring England, who has just returned from the United States, has left a large sum of money in the hands of the Bank of England.

The Journals of the Hope Hose Company have formed an Association for the purpose of raising a fund for the relief and assistance of poor, sick and disabled members.

Gossip—and, in one of his comedies makes a husband say to his wife, "Gossip, I'll be hanged if you're not very good"—England and the United States of America—a welfare for the other.

Hard Electioneering.—We saw a countryman, the other day, with his hand in a sling. Upon asking him how he came by it, he told us that he had been injured in a fight, and had been operated on for fistula, a disease which he had contracted by a long and severe attachment to Whig principles.

The Bonus Transfer relates the following incredible story:—"A man was run a dog from the Eagle Saloon, Old South Church, on Monday, just after it closed, and began to flog the cur. The dog, instead of running for, he rolled that there was a man up stairs, and he was selling him dogs.

The following, among the regular toasts at the celebration in St. George's, Bermuda, on the arrival of very good—England and the United States of America—a welfare for the other which rolls between them the wave for *Pacific* Ocean.

The *Swannanoa* establishment, at Morristown, N. J. has been sold.

A trunk was broken open on Friday last, in the store of Messrs. Hoffman, Bancker and Little, 179 New York, and robbed of one hundred and forty-nine sovereigns. The thief proved to be the owner of the cargo, who has been arrested and committed to jail.

The cotton Anti-annexation ticket has succeeded in Adams county, by a majority of 459 from the Hon. Judge Stan. M. Steven's majority for the Assembly is over 500 votes.

Subscriptions are being raised in London, for the permanent relief of Joseph Lancaster, author of the Lancastrian system of instruction, who is represented as being in a suffering condition to mention.

Gossip—and, in one of his comedies makes a husband say to his wife, "Gossip, I'll be hanged if you're not very good"

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, October 19, 1833.

REMOVAL.

The Printing and publication office of this paper is now removed to Mr. Carter's Alley, 3d door below 3d Street.

*** All advertisements from a distance, must be accompanied by a remittance, or a reference in this city for payment.

The name of M. M. Noah was inserted by accident last week in the list of applicants for the benefit of the Insolvent Law. Mr. Noah's motive in applying was mistaken for a notice to creditors, by a hand in the office, who was entrusted with making out the list.

The new drama of *Jonathan Bradford*, has been the leading attraction at the Arch street Theatre, during the past week. It abounds with all the elements of romantic situations, and will probably continue to draw full houses for some time to come.

Hill, the Yankee, Mr. and Mrs. Wood, have occupied the Chestnut street boards since our last notice. Wood is regarded as a vocalist of much merit, in some of the characters which he assumes. The gentleman is also a performer of considerable power, especially on Mr. Hackett as a performer, his inferior to that gentleman in a degree. They attract large audiences.

PUBLIC PROFITS.—Our public places of amusement are mighty well filled with silver shivers, who by their system of confederacy, and monopoly, contrive to keep the people in ignorance of encouraging citizens. At the Arch street Theatre, on Tuesday, some degree of this description, succeeded in almost filling a pocket book from a gentleman's coat pocket, containing over a hundred dollars. The gentleman felt the thief's hand in his pocket, and made a grasp at it, but it was expertly withdrawn before he could seize it. A notorious character named Kenney, who was seen immediately behind, was arrested on suspicion of being the thief, and bound over the next morning by the Mayor, in the sum of \$1000, to appear in court.

Election of Mayor.

The Select and Common Council met in joint convention, at 12 o'clock, on Tuesday, and entered into an election for Mayor of the city. Messrs. Lewis and Meredith, of the Select, and Messrs. Thomas and White, of the Common Council, were appointed tellers who reported the result as follows:—

JOHN SWIFT, Esq.

Had received a unanimous vote, twenty-nine members being present. M. Swift was then immediately introduced, and took the oath of office, administered by Recorder M'Kinnon; after which Mr. S. returned thanks in a neat and appropriate address.

James Gowen and Samuel V. Merrick, Esqs. were duly elected Commissioners of the Girard College, in the place of Messrs. Pyne and Meredith, resigned, whereupon the convention adjourned.

The Managers of the Philadelphia, Germantown, and Norristown Rail Road Company, have abandoned the original location of Germantown to Norristown, and commenced grading another in the vicinity of Manayunk-mill, on the Ridge turnpike. On the former route, the expense which had been continued to the Wissahickon—numerous bridges and embankments—and, requiring immense labor and unwarrantable expenditure of time. On the present route none above 300 hands are now employed, and it is expected that the road will be completed by the first of July next.

A very destructive gale and storm, commencing in the south-east and shifting to the north-west quarter, were experienced in this city, on Saturday evening and Sunday morning. The elements kept up a tremendous roaring during the whole night. The accidents on the sea coast must have been numerous, as during a part of the storm the wind was directly in shore. On the Schuylkill, the water rose to an unusual height, so much so, as to flow over the bridges at Fairmount, and Schuylkill Seventh street, have been entirely demolished; and a part of the water works, and beautiful grounds—the ornaments of Franklin square—have been uprooted, and presented to the sight. The amount of damage sustained on the streets and alleys of the suburbs of the city, has not yet been learned. There is reason to fear, however, that it has been very considerable.

We see that Monticello, the country seat of Thomas Jefferson, is for sale, and that it is offered by the Richmond Compiler, that no property in Virginia will be more cheaply disposed of. The situation of the dwelling house, and the style of its architecture is very costly. Such an edifice, followed by so many ornamental associations, ought not to want a purchaser in the Old Dominion.

Mr. Dubuy's ascension at Baltimore, on Monday last, was adventurous and triumphant. More than four thousand Indians, as we learn from the American, participated in the undertaking. He ascended at the appointed hour, with the utmost coolness and intrepidity—went down his rubble with a parachute, as usual—and sailed away for the Eastern Shore, in the height of nearly a mile; passing over the steamboat Independence on the the Bay, and answering the cheers of the commander and passengers. When he reached the Eastern Shore, a coaster current struck his full vessel, and drove it back over the bay, towards the Independence a boat was sent out, and his grappling irons were secured, a little before six o'clock. He was towed to the steamboat and received on board amidst the most tremendous cheering. He descended over the Patapsco, in safety, rose, and after taking wine with some gentlemen, set off on his airy flight, and successfully ran a line of one hour and a half, when he was safely landed at Annapolis.

The following, from a correspondent of *Noah's Star*, gives such a fine play of words, and terms moreover so appropriate to the subject to the above, that we may so well give it a place here:

"When Charles Dibdin, with his silken bell,
Descended to the Nore,
The ladies, (God bless them!) one and all
Assembled round his shore.

He gave them hymns and smiles and bread,
And felt his ardent hopes rise
But made no catch, till Peace was crowned
Some votes exclaimed, *"Oh, Charles be sure!"*

On the 24th ult. Mrs. Ann Slocumb, of Colebrook, Conn., was burnt to death. Her husband had been a little before to the well, a few rods distant, on a short distance from home, and returning in about an hour, found his wife lying in the nursery, entirely speechless. The upper part of her body and her hand were burnt to a crisp. It is supposed that she had a fit, and fell into the fire, and afterwards recovering enough to get out, to where she was found. She had been married about a year, and has left an infant child.

Election.

In reference to the result of the late elections in Maryland, the Baltimore Patriot says, it appears that the Republican ticket for a Union joint ballot, and will be the same in the election of the Governor and Council, if the report respecting the pledges is correct, an equal majority in the Jackson party. On the other hand, should the "pledged men" all vote the Jackson ticket, then there is no knowing who will be Governor till after the election. It will be seen that the Working-mens' candidates are not taken into this calculation—it being presumed that they will not support a candidate in either political party.

An unfortunate accident occurred on the New Castle and Frenchtown Rail road on Wednesday, as the cars approached New Castle. A passenger ever anxious to depart from the cars before they had stopped, jumped off the platform, and fell, and before he could recover, one of the baggage cars passed over his body. He sustained serious injury. The name of the gentleman, it has been stated to us, is Booth, from one of the southern states.

By news from New Orleans to the 1st inst. we learn that the cold spell has materially improved the health of that city. The daily mortuaries have greatly diminished. Upwards of 500 strangers had arrived there during the three previous days, a few of whom had fallen victims. It was asserted that the cholera had re-appeared. Two or three cases had occurred from the appearance in eating oysters.

Stocking Murder.—Mr. James Williams, residing in Pasquotank county, N. C. was cruelly murdered, in his own house, on Tuesday night last, by a woman, his fellow named Mark Jones, residing in the same neighborhood. The circumstances of this diabolical deed, are thus related in the Norfolk Beacon.

Mr. Williams had called his neighbors together to assist him in moving a house, among whom was Jones; between him and deceased, some words arose about a negro belonging to Williams, which he had hired of deceased for the preceding Saturday, for some misconduct. Jones reasoning after the company had retired, renewed the subject, and becoming very abusive, deceased ordered on his leaving the house, which he refusing to do, deceased accompanied him to the door, upon which Jones drew a long knife in stroking violence into the right side of the deceased, who fell, died profusely, and expired in a few hours, leaving a wife and three children to bemoan the sudden deprivation of their best friend and natural protector.

The murderer immediately made his escape. A reward is offered for his apprehension, by Wilson Williams, brother to the deceased.

The New England Convention.

The New England convention of Farmers, Mechanics, and working-men, adjourned on Friday week last, after a session of about three days. During the deliberations of the body, a number of able reports were presented, and ordered to be embodied in the regular proceedings. A memorial to the Legislature of Massachusetts was agreed to, in behalf of the working-men's associations, and will probably continue to draw full houses for some time to come.

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Fire Engines.—Our public places of amusement are mighty well filled with silver shivers, who by their system of confederacy, and monopoly, contrive to keep the people in ignorance of encouraging citizens. At the Arch street Theatre, on Tuesday, some degree of this description, succeeded in almost filling a pocket book from a gentleman's coat pocket, containing over a hundred dollars. The gentleman felt the thief's hand in his pocket, and made a grasp at it, but it was expertly withdrawn before he could seize it. A notorious character named Kenney, who was seen immediately behind, was arrested on suspicion of being the thief, and bound over the next morning by the Mayor, in the sum of \$1000, to appear in court.

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The editor of the Ohio Argus laborers, with much zeal, to cause a popular opinion city newspapers, in the minds of country publishers. He is astonished, no doubt, by a desire to work his own short into public favour with the people of the west, and believes that they may be done the more readily by showing those communities which circulate largely in his neighborhood, rather than by endeavouring to render his own circulation. In his last paper he has enumerated the system by entering half a column of the proceedings of the Post, for which we are disposed to believe, his readers will render him but few thanks.

The same editor in his last paper has a notice we published not long since, calling the attention of country editors to the system of exchange. We stated then, that such publishers as would send us a newspaper or two sometimes, would be entitled to an exchange with the Post for the current twelve months—and that the exchange would be continued to those only, who at the end of the year, again inserted such advertisements as might be forwarded.

For ourselves we see no cause of exception to this system, it is more liberal than that adopted by the generality of city publishers, and appears to be the best advantage we derive from the receipt of country newspapers, the terms are so liberal as can reasonably be expected. Correspondence, and information relative to the discussion of local politics, and counties but little value, of a manner calculated to interest our readers consequently it is proper that we should receive in exchange—our reasonable share, for a seven by nine-sheet, would be worth but little to us.

Our exchanges with the Ohio Argus has always been a dead loss, notwithstanding he has, on one or two occasions, inserted our prospectus, and called the attention of the expediency of holding a National Convention in this city early day. The convention finally adjourned to meet again at Nantucket, Mass. on the 2d Wednesday in September, 1834.

LITERARY NOTICES.

Illustrations of Political Economy.—This is the title of seven numbers of a work, just published by E. Lloyd, and E. C. Holden, of this city, from the London edition. The numbers comprise a series of interesting tales and stories, from the pen of Harriet Martineau, calculated to illustrate and simplify some of the leading practical principles of political economy, and to convey that information upon society generally. The tales are from the following titles:

No. 1. Life in the Wilds.
No. 2. The Hurl and Valley.
No. 3. Brooke and Brooke Farm.
No. 4. Demerara.
No. 5. Ella of Garveloch.
No. 6. Weal and woe in Garveloch.
No. 7. The Manchester strike.

The principles illustrated in the first volume, are as follows—

"Wealth consists of such commodities as are useful, that is, capable of satisfying human desires.

Wealth is to be obtained by the employment of labour, and by materials furnished by nature.

As the materials of nature appear to be inexhaustible, and as the labour supply of human beings increases, no other times can be imagined to the production of labour than those of human intelligence.

And where are the limits of human intelligence?

Man is a progressive and improving power, whatever stimulates and directs that power is beneficial to society.

Many kinds of unproductive labour do this. Many kinds of unproductive labour are therefore beneficial to society.

All labour for which there is a fair demand is equally respectable.

Whatever being is beneficial power, all economy of that labour must be beneficial.

Labour is economized

1.—By division of Labour—in three ways.
2.—By the use of machinery which is applied to do,
3.—More do the most quickly work which they stick to.

3. It is a saving of time to have several parts of a piece of work done by one person.

Labour is economized

1.—By the use of machinery, which

1. Eases man's labour.
2. Shortens the time employed thus, by doing his work, less time at liberty for other work.
3. Labour should be promoted by securing its natural liberty thus:
1. By showing no prejudice.
2. By securing the property of former partiality.

As a further elucidation of the character of the work, we enjoy the following from Mrs. Marsiaret's preface.

We propose in show what Labour can effect, and how it can be applied to the most advantage. Having wandered in most of Capuil, its nature and operations, and the consequence of its increase, and of its decrease, upon of these two mighty agents of Prosperous. Until the question of the Corn Laws is settled, the great question of Rent, Profits, Wages, and Population, the Currency, Taxation, Insurance, and Poor Laws, and establishing the constitution of all Monopolies, domestic Slavery, and Colonial Slavery, will be successively discussed the modes of Demand and Supply and of Exchange, and of Money. All these will be successively laid in sketches of society, in narratives of those who have and who have not, in tales of the rich and the poor, according as the institutions under which they live are good or bad. All these will be successively applied to such tales in our own country, where the proper and best mode of applying them is obvious, and the reasonable inmate, the dissolute grandee and the industrious mechanic, will be the natural representatives of each order.

We may add that the style and contents of these illustrations are such as cannot fail to render them popular with the working community. The dull and forbidding character of dispurations on political economy, is entirely removed, and the most interesting incidents which the authoress has introduced to investigate. She conveys useful truths to the mind disguised as fictions, and the reader will be rather desirous of the work than otherwise, when it is most wanted.

Our enterprising townsmen, Mr. Ash, has just published two beautiful Souvenirs for the ensuing year; one, his well known *Pearl*, the other, a new annual, entitled *The Offering*, and decorated with embellishments in mezzo-tinto, by *Sartain*. Each and all of these, reflect the highest credit upon the artist. The literary contents of this pair of Souvenirs, are equal to every one. The contents of the Offering appear generally to be of an elevated character. We perceive among the contributors the names of Miss Sedgwick, Mrs. Gould, Mrs. Shoemert, and Robert Morris, Esq. of the Inquirer,—names well known to fame.

The Pearl, as usual, is splendidly got up, and is indeed a gem. The engravings are truly beautiful. Sartain, we perceive, has contributed to the embellishments of the annual also. Some of the best pieces are his. The matter is adapted to the young and happy class for whose enjoyment and instruction it is designed. Indeed the deserts of the book in every respect, are unequalled by any similar publication.

Literary.

The Art of Housekeeping.—This is the title of a neat little work, translated from the French of Mr. Lebeaud, by Daniel J. Desmond, Esq. of this city, and just published by Carey & Hart. It gives all the practical directions for booking and managing a house, and goes into detail on the proper mode of entering, furnishing, and keeping in order, a house of any kind under universe, &c. An appendix is added, containing observations for the ladies, in managing and economizing.

The Philadelphia public are under obligations to Mr. Desmond, for the translation, and Messrs. Carey & Hart, for a manual of horsemanship, to correct the irregular habits in which many of our riders indulge, and to generally improve them in the art of equitation. We are delighted to see, in our own country, men active in their sense of suffering under an age when, not within, most B. R. Fallon, Esq. of Shelbyville, is a candidate for Congress in battle; and again others, of cloverly habits, with cramped knees, and toes projecting outwards, which destroy a position which is graceful and easy, and looks like ease, grace, or beauty. These things are discreditable to our community, and especially to the ladies, for this book will have many readers.

From the translator's preface, we take the following remarks, in the comparison of the horse and the animal

When a gentleman accompanies a lady on horseback, he should ride on the left side of her horse. The custom of taking the right side, or coming from the English through the left of riding. England directs the left hand of the road to be taken by gentlemen meeting each other on horseback, that their right hands may be disengaged, if necessary, to uncover the head, or to identify Hyde.

A gentleman has been invented and patented, of artificial eyes. In proof of its efficacy the Commercial Advertiser—we were about to say—tell about eleven years of age, who had been put on by Dr. S. and restored to sight, or will have been deprived about two years ago by the of a gun, which lowered it in its socket. The replaced and vision restored.

"Mesthodmanship in man.
Mesthodmanize the crathe."—Burns.

The fellow loiter from New York is one of very great interest. Its details revealing; but we have very reasons to believe a true, and we offer no apologize their publication at this time. Hayne's exhibits the great cup of Louisiana, should have no miserable regard with respect to human suffering, when the a abounds with wealth, and experience of the go in advance of all states, these have taught them tanks every appearance from treasonable

"I have on the liberty of we you a few lines upon the notice of the late, and by my present opinion, which I have not only advanced in the public press. I am Philadelphian, interested from a residence with the fever, during the time nearly my Philadelphia friends are my Associations to me. Mr. J.C. Tillinghast, for services paying Tuber and Co. Custom House, and others. Until the last moment of the arth, he enjoyed there health in the drew he was there. Mr. Tilghast, had just engaged with McMeekin, to whom I have known for days before he was taken. Remember the names of all, would you my letter double one! I shall therefore refer you to the Gazette of Louisiana, and they only received to be 1st sick in New Orleans on I may say, to *Your* acts of courage is one to the Gazette, and to that source I refer you. The Consular Body and numbers the sick men's Messrs. only lately, equal to the frequently the cases is a total of mens, almost Doctors and every hour or so, if order you at each visit thirty the city presenting sad—most heart rending scenes then you lie, witty keep on your temples as one dollar a piece! are continuing looking mens dressing at: possible,! with a sponge of vinegar, (though gay Bachelors *don't*) so that she may send what I may you may have and clear the in the room into the Hospital to the Nun. man who had beheden the morning, during a delirium of fever calls bandage, and with the blood spouting in fifteen minutes, and the Nun ran down stairs into the she returned he found the bed empty, and A short search discovered, on the ground, the lifeless body of the unfortunate man, who had in his delirium, found open corrupt principles, by the Nun, and was buried—and the Nun herself—and in Back—the hills of evergreen cane poured, as the sun began to bade—the Nun to the Curie of Pontchartrain as this part of the I attended myself,—but to employ a Nun, to go into the sick and dying, after my self of ten days those of curiosity—this. Then front of a lawyer to request—*absent leave*, I have told, Mr. more soon, and a few was

Then to pay two appraisers of the turning to pay the money, for—take it the inventory, the Register office—and but, bought not Court of Probate itself! Mr. Ritter, I will you to the Court of Pontchartrain as this part of the I attended myself,—but to employ a Nun, to go into the sick and dying

THE OLIO.

Variety's the spice of Life, That gives it all its flavour.

The abstraction of $6000 in money, says a New York paper—and a large amount of drafts from the Salem Bank, by Porter W. Hyde, a clerk therein, gave rise to the following pathetic lament in a neighboring village, who deprecates the embezzlement on the one hand, as much as he lightly diminishes the utility humbug on the other:

OUTSIDE AND INSIDE.

Outside a Bank, with careful pen,
A Watchman watch'd, as watch'd he must;
Inside a Bank, a *Watch* did decide
"Twere better far to watch inside.

CONTENT AND CONTENTMENT ON HAND.

Your Banks seldom or on ne'er mind—
All cans and cans give o'er;
A can is found—so says the bird
You need not look a door.

It makes your "watching" needless work—
All science it gives beyond;
For be it known that in Bank Note Co.
And's got a—*Safety Fund*.

S. C.

Reasons why a ship is called she:

Because men known not the expense till he gets them.
Because they are useless without the proper rig.
Because they look best when well rigged.
Because their value depends on their speed.
Because they are upright when in stays.
Because they bring news from abroad.
Because they wear caps and bonnets.
Because they are often shameless.
Because they are often painted.—*Boston E. Post.*

A certain lady of this city, who was in the habit of using extremely pale cosmetics, entertained a party before company, but who was accustomed to address her servants in very loose language, called out in a very huge party, seeing that the candles wanted snuffing, and to one of her servants—"Bill, you impudent rascal, series of their heads. "Ma'am!" said she, still smooth. "Reflect those luminaries of the firmament, and shew which beats upon them," replied the lady. "Ma'am!" repeated the perplexed servant, "I should be little honour, angry that her servant should not appear to understand the beautiful language used on a voice of thunder, "snuff the candles you booby."

A GOOD REASON.—A man being overtaken by a shower, might shelter from the rain under the arch of a negro fiddler. On entering, he found the negro in the act of taking off the fore head of a sheep-skin instrument, large as a clam, fiddling most merrily. Our traveller tried to cry off, but the man could not hear a word for the fiddling. "Stop!" said the owner of the head, "stop, I say, and let, 'why don't you fix your house?' "O I cannot," said he, "I can't fix it when it rains, and when it don't rain" "O you or don't rain, or don't need no fixin."

A CONSIDERATE CHRISTENING.—"What do you think of the name of Oom Jim?" enquired a countryman of a regular bred of our acquaintance. "Why, I don't think much of it," answered the other, "but if you can give a pretty good reason for it, I cannot say that I should be much opposed to it." "Well, sir my son, the result of connecting the names." "Why, bless you, you can calculate pretty closely." "Why, I should think I should calculate so as to come pretty near it, I should think their girls might be almost six feet and nine rods."—*Burlington Sentinel.*

YOUNG M.—a genteel, turnstile, gin-drinking youth, has been hearing under "a slight shadow," in paying his devoirs to a second rate beauty, at the window of the Bowling Green, and playing a thousand antics to catch the police gentlemen. The unfortunate youth has at last discovered that she lived at the back of the house. Again has he turned to catch the subjected tinsel on the dim moonlight.

M——ld in love with a maid
Each night 'neath the window he stood
And there with his soft serenade
He awakened the whole neighborhood—
But, vainly he tried to screen
Her slave, with his amours so bewitching:
While he played in front of the house
She slept in the little back kitchen.

JONATHAN'S SMARTING EXPERIENCE.—"Did you ever hear of the time when Uncle Zeke and Zekiel had a duckin on't on Connecticut river?" asked Jonathan Tuttlemore, whose residence is in Vermont, whose wife had agreed to entertain him under the roof of her big cottage, for the night, and was now in keen now on tank pas. "No, I never did; drew ill it," was the reply.

"Well—you must know that I an Uncle Zeke took it into their wise heads to go a fishin' one day last autumn after ducks, in father's skiff; so as we got and sculled down the river, a proper piece from the town, Zeke wanted and forwards I tell ye—and by'm by few on'em, lit down by the marsh, and I stayed in the boat the critters. I reached up my powder horn to prime and I stopped right my hand round and I see a flock of ducks in the river. The water was mazingly clear, and I could see it on the bottom. Says I, 'Zeke, there's a flock of 'em,' says to Uncle Zeke, you're a pretty clever feller, just let me take your powder horn for a bit and I'll see if I don't think the stingy critter would out. Well says I you're a pretty clever feller, just let me take your powder horn for a bit and I'll give you a primin. I don't half leave his powder horn, but he didn't say nuthin, and I took it and shook down he went—and there he stood—here the old lady opened her eyes wonderful and spectacles and a piece of some minister crossed, when Jonathan added——"looked about and what do you think the critter were a doin?" "Lord!" exclaimed the old lady, "I'm now, I don't know." "Why he were a doin' the best he could at the bottom of the river *pouring the powder out of my horn into hisn.*"

A PRETTY JOKE.—A sportsman, by touching his horse near the withers with his whip, taught him to kneel immediately. When shooting, and a fine partridge rises, he made the horse kneel, and persuaded those present that he had shot it from the saddle. Those present that he had shot it from the saddle. A gentleman with him, after a long ride, stopped at the river with him to wash, and down he drop-kneeled in the stream, and was with difficulty got to the water. The horse in a great passion asked the former owner what he meant by selling him for a horse? "Eh?" said he, with a start, he thought it was a pointer, and the time he would ride his horse he was not likely to get a wheel.

A gentleman having, in a dense crowd, accidentally stepped on the toe of the foot of a lady, begged pardon for his carelessness. "No matter, sir," was the good natured reply, "*it is only on one of the toes.*"

FAIRLY BEAT.—A lady writes to a friend begging him to send her some information. She added, by way of postscript, "I am not ashamed of asking you to do anything for me, as I once did after the postman so got to London, the letter I sent after the postman so got it back, but the servant could not overtake him."

A Jew pedlar travelling through Providence, being met with another pedlar, of his acquaintance, at a fair Welch sub-house, where they both became lodgers, ordered some eggs and bacon for supper, which being fried and brought to table, the Jew happened to be a cup of tea in the room; there they sat down to eat their supper, after which ended the house rubbing against, "Father Moses," cried the other, "what a fine it here shall be a bit of bacon—take it away."

AMERICAN GENERALS.—Washington was a surveyor and in play a farmer.—Greene was a blacksmith and a preacher.—Knox was a book-binder and musician.—Morgan the son of the Quaker, was a hatter.—Perkins got from him a sound lecture on that subject. Green was a blacksmith, and worked at the trade when he was not at his country seat.—Sumpter was a tavern keeper.—Marion, and particularly at the Eutaw Springs, by cut off the retreat of the enemy.—Pickens, I ask pardon for naming him in such company;—was a grocer and provision merchant.—Lee was a lawyer, where his sign is still to be seen; the same that descended to the present generation.—Gates was a clerk in the old Burgoyne's eyes to the fact that he could not "march through the United States with his army, unless he could order both soldier," but after the revolution, a farmer.—Warren, the son of the Quaker, left his father's house and business not to exhibit to his countrymen a splendid example of the manner in which a patriot and a philosopher should practise when called upon by their country. *Marion*, the hero of the South, South Carolina, was a shepherd's boy.

CATCHING THE SPEAKER'S EYE.—The Whitehall (Ireland) Mail is the authority for the following anecdote:—"O'Connell—as soon as the House was morning ready with a bright green cravat round his neck, a watch-guard of the same color, to which was displayed to the very smallest, a gold watch about all shining, and a pair of double-tinted Russia duck trousers. He had a speech to make and was about to rise and commence, when he was called to order "catch the Speaker's eye." He had seen fellows in many kinds and lower stations, and he gave a sight smooth out their tight bands, and then sat down again, each time "Sarrable or shabby most." therefore he determined his gathering array, and no sooner did he det into the light than the Speaker's optics were fascinated as by a rattle-snake or a flash of lightning."

PROPOSITIONS.—An Irish clergyman once broke off the thread of his discourse, and thus addressed his congregation:—"My dear brethren, let me here tell you that I am now just half through with my sermon, for as I perceive your impatience, I will say that the remaining half is not more than a quarter as long as that you have had.

An Irish gentleman, sojourning at Maclure's Hotel, felt much annoyed at the smallness of the bedding, considering the high price of wine. One evening, finding his glass with a friend in the coffee-room, the composer swear came in, when the gentleman, spelling to Mathusalem, said here, he and he friend had a wager, which he must decide, by telling him what profession he was bred to. Monsieur, after some hesitation, at last answered, "that he was bred to the bar." "Bless," said the gentleman, "I have won. for I told that you was bred a packer." "A packer, sir," said Monsieur, evidently offended, "what you? could know you, sir, to touch I was bred a packer?" "Why, sir," said the other, "I judged so from the number of beds you brought me, for a stylish packer could put a quart of wine into a pint bottle."

Commissioned for the Baltimore Chronicle.

THE WAKE OF T. D. BOX.

Were you ever in prison, Tom?
Did a gay wench jeer at the grim?
Did you sigh rather deep, for your bones
And find all your sighs were in vain?

Did they mean you, in sickness or even,
In a block, closer pent than you seemed?
Have you breathed out your grief and despair,
And been told to be still as a mouse?

Oh! the locks and the bolts and the bars,
And the grim turnkey making report!
And the grating and creaking and jars
That freeze a poor devil to hair!

And the prison is any matter we eat,
The scant scarcest meat and the bread,
And you've got a—*Safety Fund*.
And "the choice of a plank" for a bed!

Did you pray for your creditors, Tom,
Who were pressing you hard in your case?
Did you wish you could scamper inwards home,
And leave them to whistle for grease?

Did the entrevise joke at the scene,
When you fretted and looked very pale?
Did they call you a "*Bank*" when you "*broke*?"
Such grim things soon winter in jail!

Did you sleep?——sometimes, I'm sure they not
Of the days of your youthful delight,
When you thought not of creditors, Tom,
And the *seat*—oh how fairy and bright!

The friends of your childhood passed by,
The lovers of your youthful days,
Did she not come to call you were?
"To whom," the answer still echoes.

On the floor, I lay mourning my fate——
My companions were sleeping around,
The fire in the flue that passed through the grate,
Revealed their dark shadows around.

She came——silently, slowly, by——
She bent o'er me floor-plowed head,
I was *asleep*——
I was awed——for I spoke with the dead.

Ah! sweet was the message she bore
To a broken and heart-stricken man,
"Twas of meetings, more bright than before,
Of a happier land—Heaven.

I rose—but the form ceased to speak—
With the call of the morning it flew,
But bright was the look on her cheek
Was the token, the message was true!

Tom-noon, dawned through the grate,
Help bear me away—for 'tis sad,
Though I've spent many days in jail,
They discharge us, as soon as we're *dead!*

D. T. VRANE.

ADVANTAGE IN LONDON.—At a baker's, in the west end of the town, any lady or gentleman so disposed, may step in, and have, as a present, supplied by a notice over the bin or her "*whole* baked here."

A witness being called into court to testify in a certain cause there pending, was asked what was his occupation? He answered the following local evidence. He undertakes to relate a conversation between himself and a friend, which took place in the subjoined time and place:

"Well sir, how are you?" said I—Here, said he—Where are you?—In this world and here—Why? Oh! said he—All well—Is that all?—The devil and I—Why! (Wondering) and what do you do? I—Nothing—And that's all he told me upon the subject.

LAZER.—In travelling in a place called White Pigeon, about 150 miles west of Detroit, a great many Lakes are seen, from one to five miles in length, and from about one to two miles in breadth, and generally situated along in the water, which is pure as crystal, and many at times followed with fishing parties.

A COUNTRY IN INDIA.—"And who," says I, "is that pretty young lady to whom three gentlemen are paying court?" "She is my daughter, sir," says the waiting; she possesses talents of no common order—she has an extraordinary share of beauty, and is the heir of the colonies of Pared She has not yet numbered twenty summers, but she has already had three husbands, and yet she preserves the balance of power. 'Tis one of her interests to be single for a short time, and that's the third was 'an domestic.' What was to be done? Her interests must be attended to, and she has now the field and the discerning one to be is, bold so, recovered his gracious, and at the present moment was the consequence."—*East India Magazine.*

DANCING IN JEST.—Of all decidues, the negroes in America are the most remarkable. Whether you come up to their idea of taste, cannot be too nerve; let it be ever so ridiculous, they will not laugh at you. When I was in New York, stayed trowsers, kid gloves, three or four fine, and a cane, I was told by a friend, as I paraded cases, were the "correct thing" with two thirds of the sable community. I was walking down Broadway, collar of the shirt. On Sunday afternoon, when all the streets in the city are crowded promiscuously with the African world, it was a high treat to witness the mingled feeling of gratification and pride in the dress and the affected dangling of parasols and reticules of the sable belles and beauties.

Literal Translation of a Chinese Ink-Maker's Shop Bill—"*At the Shop Strong sang*—very good. *Inkcake*—very black. *Paper*—very white. *Pencil*—will make thin black, fine and hard, very hard—picked out, very fine and hard. *Sorts*—very many. *Price*—very cheap. The price very high. This ink is very heavy,—is very black. This paper is very white. This pencil will make it for money, and to cheat: I only make it for a name. Every day I make it, every day I sell. Be family never cheats, always leave a good name.

CHILD.—Shoemakers have the most numerous class of customers, and the largest of whom is computed at about 23,000. Of hatters, there are upwards of 1000. Of tailors, there are more than 14,000. The carpenters and cabinet makers are estimated at 14,000.—There are about 16,000 persons employed in printing, which pass along the rent from Canton to Wharpool, to the mile, or south, in which people live, are said to be upwards of 50,000.

Elephants are now used in Ceylon for ploughing the ground instead of bullocks. When shooting, and a fine partridge rises, he made the horse kneel, and persuaded those present that he had shot it from the saddle. A gentleman with him, after a long ride, stopped at the river with him to wash, and down he drop-kneeled in the stream, and was with difficulty got to the water. The horse in a great passion asked the former owner what he meant by selling him for a horse? "Eh?" said he, with a start, he thought it was a pointer, and the time he would ride his horse he was not likely to get a wheel.

CAUTION TO MOTHERS.—*Effects of Maternal Example.*—Dr. Hall's Journal of Health has the report of Mr. Wanbow's Lecture on Surgical operations, published in the New York Sun. He says that the importance of importance to be particularly attended to, when children are present. Children are imitative to a many surprise, is often produced in the mind, either for good or evil, by what they see. A case in point has been caused by the changes produced in the nurse's face, when a surgical operation is performed. In this way